

C.E.O.

"Pilot"

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SECOND DRAFT

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. LOBBY - DAY

CONNOR O'REILY IS SITTING IN A LOBBY WAITING FOR HIS NAME TO BE CALLED TO INTERVIEW FOR THE POSITION OF CHIEF FINANCIAL OFFICER FOR IRISH OIL, INC, THE LARGEST OIL COMPANY IN IRELAND. CONNOR IS AROUND SIX FEET TALL, RED HAIR, AND HAS A HEAVY IRISH ACCENT. CONNOR GET'S CALLED INTO THE OFFICE TO INTERVIEW WITH THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Connor Elliot O'Reily was made for  
this moment, a moment full of  
anticipation and glory, a moment that  
he'll most certainly never forget.

INT. BOARD OF DIRECTORS OFFICE - DAY

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS, WHICH CONSISTS OF FIVE INTIMIDATING MEN, SIT DOWN AND PREPARE TO ASK CONNOR QUESTIONS. THE PANEL OF DIRECTORS ARE VISIBLY TIRED. CHAIR OF THE BOARD JIM RETLIFF STANDS UP.

JIM

Alright, Alright , none of us want to  
be here, you're the last guy, (beat)  
You know, Harry can you ask him stuff,  
I've been talking all damn day.

HARRY, ONE OF THE BOARD MEMBERS STANDS UP, CLEARLY UNENTHUSED. HE THEN PICKS A SERIES OF PAPERS AND FILES THROUGH THEM.

HARRY

Alright (pages through papers) O'Reily  
and red hair, do you got a Guinness  
and a pot of gold waiting for you in  
the lobby?

HARRY AND THE ENTIRE BOARD BUSTS OUT LAUGHING.

CONNOR

I've actually got a drunk father  
waiting to take me home in the lobby.

CONNOR STARTS TO LAUGH, BUT THE BOARD IS IN SILENCE AS THEY  
THINKS IT'S A CRUEL JOKE.

HARRY

Your pappy is a successful jolly old  
chap, I'd say a sick joke like that  
only belongs to a sick man.

CONNOR

I had the measles a year ago, does  
that count?

HARRY

Don't try your hand at being a man of  
humor, unless you plan on being a  
Scottish comedian, than anybody's pap  
is fair game.

JIM

Get on with the damn interview, I've  
got a frosty tall one waiting for me  
at the pub.

HARRY

(to Connor) Where do you see your self  
in 5 years?

CONNOR

I plan on being very successful, in a  
position of leadership, and hopefully  
starting a nice family life.

HARRY

Wrong. Wrong. Wrong. Your 0 for 2  
today, three strikes and your out of  
here.

CONNOR TENSES UP.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Last one here, Guinness or Murphy's?

CONNOR

(beat) Excuse me?

HARRY

You heard me, which one brings you the  
most pleasure at the top of the  
morning?

CONNOR

Well, I guess I'd have to say  
Murphy's?

THE ENTIRE BOARD OF DIRECTORS STAND UP AND POINT TOWARDS THE  
DOOR. CONNOR LEAVES WITH HIS HAND HANGING.

NARRATOR

Well, maybe he won't remember this  
after all.

END COLD OPEN.

ACT ONE

INT. IRISH PUB - NIGHT

IT'S VERY LATE AND THIS IRISH PUB CONTAINS ONLY THE BARTENDER AND CONNOR. CONNOR HAS MULTIPLE EMPTY BEER BOTTLES NEXT TO HIM AND HE IS ENJOYING A GAME OF SOCCER ON TV.

CONNOR

(yelling at TV) He ain't got an ounce of pep in his step! Cross it (pauses) now! (To bartender) Another big L for Shelbourne, how about a big G chap?

BARTENDER

You've had (counts all 7 bottles on the bar) 7 Guinness, what's got ya troubled?

CONNOR

Flopped like a Marlin on a dock at a big interview today.

BARTENDER

How big?

CONNOR

CFO of Irish Oil.

BARTENDER SERVES HIM UP ANOTHER GUINNESS. CONNOR CHUGS HALF OF IT AND SLAMS IT DOWN. CONNOR ANSWERS HIS RINGING CELL PHONE.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

What you want pop?

SPLIT SCREEN WITH CONNOR AND HIS DAD, PETER O'REILLY. PETER IS THE CEO OF "CELTIC'S SUPERMARKETS", A NORTHEASTERN GROCERY STORE CHAIN, HEADQUARTERED IN BOSTON. HIS DAD IS SITTING AT HIS DESK, ABOUT TO MAKE HIS RETIREMENT OFFICIAL.

PETER

Today's your last chance, c'mon make  
your old man proud and take over  
Celtic's.

CONNOR CHUGS THE LAST HALF OF HIS BEER.

PETER (CONT'D)

Are you chugging at the pub?

CONNOR

(sarcasticly) No, I'm celebrating my  
son's birth at the pub.

PETER

Really? I didn't know-

CONNOR

Of course I'm chugging at the pub!  
Irish Oil was a complete and utter  
disaster!

PETER PICKS UP A PEN AND STARTS FILLING OUT HIS RETIREMENT PAPERS KNOWING THAT CONNOR IS IN NEED OF A JOB.

PETER

O, well I'm so sorry to hear that  
Connor.

CONNOR

I don't know what to do now, I'm all out of options it seems.

PETER

You know if only there were a simple way to get you a leadership position at a large corporation? (Shouts to secretary) Is there any way we can get my son a job at a large corporation?

SECRETARY (O.C.)

You're retiring sir, can't he take your job?

PETER

Thank you ma'am.

SECRETARY (O.C.)

Is he drunk and out of options?

PETER

Like Ireland's finest hookers. (to Connor) You know Connor, my secretary tells me I'm retiring, can you believe that?!

CONNOR POUNDS ANOTHER BEER, NOW CLEARLY OVER HIS LIMIT.

CONNOR

Wait, are you, are you really serious dad?



PETER

I am. Do you want to take over for me  
son?

CONNOR

Ya, I suppose.

PETER EXITS. CONNOR STANDS UP FROM HIS STOOL AND PAYS THE  
BARTENDER.

BARTENDER

You know you just took a job taking  
over a large grocery store chain in  
Boston, right?

CONNOR

Shit.

INT. CELTIC'S CEO OFFICE - DAY

CONNOR IS SITTING RIGHT ACROSS FROM HIS DAD IN THE CEO'S  
OFFICE AT THE CELTIC'S SUPERMARKETS HEADQUARTERS. CONNOR IS  
SIGNING THE LAST OF THE PAPERS FOR HIM TO BECOME THE NEW CEO.

CONNOR

Dad, I was so drunk. I was like Irish  
plus Wisconsin drunk. I was  
Wisconirish drunk , dad.

PETER

Wow, that's slightly higher on the  
drunk scale than Germirish drunk.

CONNOR LOOKS UP CONFUSED.

PETER (CONT'D)

German plus Irish drunk. I'd say  
that's higher on the scale than  
Wisconirish drunk.

CONNOR IS NOW DONE SIGNING PAPERS AND PUSHES THEM TOWARDS HIS DAD.

CONNOR

Wait, hold a second there Father of all intoxication. How is German drunk higher up than Wisconsin drunk?

PETER

Easy, Germans drink more.

CONNOR

But Germans start drinking when there just tykes, they're used to it. In America they put milk in a baby bottle, in Germany they put in a nice amber ale, they can handle it.

PETER

Maybe it's too close too call then.

CONNOR

You're damn right it's too close to call.

PETER PUTS THE PAPERS IN A FAX MACHINE.

PETER

Hey guess what happened just now?

CONNOR

We settled a centuries old debate of drunken proportions that's what we did.

PETER

No, you just became CEO of Celtic's Supermarkets. What are you going to do now?

CONNOR

I'm going to GuinnessWorld!

PETER STANDS UP AND LOOKS AT THE PICTURES OF HIM OVER THE YEARS MANAGING THE CELTIC'S SUPERMARKETS STORES.

PETER

No, your best bet is to go to every Celtic's in Massachusetts, or every Celtic's in the world. Same thing either way.

CONNOR

Dad, I wanna-

PETER

Retire and sail around the world? Too bad, that's your pappy's job now! You're in charge now, I know you want to be somewhere else, but trust me, this place has a lot to offer.

CONNOR

Like what? Produce and fresh donuts?

PETER NOW TURNS AROUND AND SITS BACK IN HIS CHAIR

PETER

Yaaaaaaa, our donuts aren't so fresh anymore, that's a project you're going to have to fix.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

(beat) But seriously, Boston is a great town, and you'll love it I promise.

CONNOR

But, Ireland is where I belong.

PETER

No, Ireland is where Connor the binge drinking stereotypical Irishman belongs. Connor the wealthy and successful CEO belongs in Boston and America. It's a new time for you son.

CONNOR

Can I still drink?

PETER

Yes, but just not so much.

CONNOR

Oooooo, I thought me drinkin' days were done, well now I'm good. Thanks pop.

CONNOR STARTS WALKING TOWARD THE DOOR.

PETER

Connor.

CONNOR

Ya pop.

PETER

Welcome.

CONNOR

Wanna meet for a beer later?

PETER

How much later?

CONNOR

(Looks at his watch) 3 minutes?

PETER

(Laughs) I'll pass.

CONNOR

Alright suit yourself.

CONNOR EXITS. PETER STARTS TO PACK UP HIS THINGS.

INT. "THE CORNER" - NIGHT

CONNOR IS HAVING LUNCH WITH HIS CHIEF FINANCIAL OFFICER, CLAIRE, HIS CHIEF OPERATING OFFICER, ADAM, AND HIS VICE PRESIDENT OF MARKETING, JESSIE AT "THE CORNER", WHICH IS A VERY OLD SCHOOL DINER.

CONNOR

You know what baffles me about this place?

CLAIRE

What's that sir?

CONNOR

It's called the corner but not once have I seen a prostitute come in here, you know in Ireland we name our restaurants and pubs for the people that occupy them.

ADAM

And what pub did you frequently visit?

CONNOR

It was called the Intoxicated Irish Club.

JESSIE

Did it fit the bill so to speak?

CONNOR HAS A CONFUSED LOOK ON HIS FACE AS HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND THE SAYING.

CONNOR

I.I.C. could fit all kinds of bills, 5's, 10's, 100's, even Big ol' Billy O'Shaner could fit into there. (beat) Now imagine two of your biggest Patriot guys and put 'em into one big bumbelin' beer guzzling bastard, that was Big ol' Billy.

JESSIE, ADAM, AND CLAIRE MAKE ALL MAKE EYE CONTACT

ADAM

Those are our Patriot guys.

CONNOR

Alright guys, you have been with the company long enough, what's gotta be my first order of business.

JESSIE

Fresher donuts, hell, scrap the whole damn bakery, it's trash.

CLAIRE

The bakery is actually not that bad.

CONNOR

(to Adam) Is this the prelude to a  
feline fight?

ADAM

(laughs) No, they do this all the  
time, never draw any blood.

CONNOR

Damn. (To ladies) Now ladies, let's  
all just calm ourselves. Jessie,  
what's so bad about the bakery?

JESSIE SCRAMBLES THROUGH THE CONDIMENTS ON THE TABLE AND  
FINDS A GENERIC BRAND OF SALT.

JESSIE

Our bakery is like this salt.

CONNOR

It's really sweet?

JESSIE

No. It's generic, well I mean it's ok,  
old farts who lost there taste buds  
will like it but hell, Frank's Fresh  
Donuts on Medford over there has  
better stuff than us!

CLAIRE

(looks at Connor) May I respond?

CONNOR

Of course.

CLAIRE

First of all, Frank is from Sweeden,  
sweets to them is like drinking to  
people from Ireland.

CONNOR

It just comes as second nature, right,  
go on.

CLAIRE

Anyway, and second of all, a lot of  
people like Frank's. I like Frank's.  
Even Frank who sells Frank's on South  
Frank likes Franks!

ADAM

That's a place I need to visit more.

CONNOR

Which place?

ADAM

Franks.

CONNOR

Frank's on Frank?

ADAM

No the other Frank's.

JESSIE

Shut up! Point is you two (faces the  
men) need to break the tie, well  
hopefully.



CONNOR

Adam, do you like Frank's?

ADAM

Frank's franks?

CLAIRE

The god damn donut shop! We're talking  
about donuts!

THE WAITRESS COMES TO THE TABLE.

WAITRESS

Would you guys like some Frank's?

CONNOR

I'm not in the mood for wieners right  
now thank you.

WAITRESS

No, the donuts from Frank's Fresh  
Donuts, we have some if you all would  
like some.

CONNOR SMILES

CONNOR

We would all love some.

WAITRESS LEAVES TO GET THE DONUTS.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

All you guys are going to have some  
Frank's donuts, if they are the  
quality of donuts we want to put in  
our stores, then we will get our  
donuts from Frank's.

(MORE)

CONNOR (CONT'D)

If you don't think they're that good,  
then we'll get our donuts from  
somewhere else. Simple as that, sound  
good?

JESSIE, CLAIRE AND ADAM ALL NOD THERE HEADS AND AGREE. AFTER  
A BEAT, THE WAITRESS ARRIVES AT THE TABLE WITH SOME DONUTS  
FROM FRANK'S FRESH DONUTS.

WAITRESS

These are Frank's specialty, the  
Chocolate Dazzler Donut.

THE WAITRESS HANDS THEM TO EACH PERSON AT THE TABLE.

CONNOR

(To waitress) Now ma'am, does "The  
Corner" offer Frank's donuts?

WAITRESS

Well, I don't know, I'm not that kind  
of girl, I wouldn't know.

ADAM

No, like this place, this is (displays  
air quotes) "The Corner"

WAITRESS

Oooooooooo, yes we offer them all,  
even Frank's long johns.

CONNOR

I bet you do offer Frank's long john  
(winks at waitress)

WAITRESS BLUSHES AND WALKS AWAY

CONNOR (CONT'D)

So what's the verdict?

CLAIRE

I vote yes, Frank's it is.

CONNOR

Alright. Adam?

ADAM

These are so damn good! I wonder how these would taste with Frank's Franks on Frank?

CONNOR

Now your thinking outside the box. How about you Jessie?

JESSIE

Just not what I'm looking for.

CONNOR

Well I would hope so, I think a man would be more suitable for you.

CLAIRE

Go ahead sir, have yours.

CONNOR EATS HIS DONUT.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

It's moments like these that can take an ordinary grocery store chain and transform it into a national phenomenon.

CONNOR

I vote... Frank is fantastic!

FREEZE FRAME OF CONNOR FIST PUMPING INTO THE AIR.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Well, maybe Connor just likes his  
donut.

CONNOR

Frank's Fresh Donuts it is! (beat) Go  
to a diner, eat some donuts, make big  
decisions. I can handle this life.

WAITRESS COMES TO THE TABLE.

WAITRESS

Are you all finished guys?

CONNOR

Yes we are, thank you splendid. If I  
may ask you ma'am, do you make a lot  
off Frank's donuts?

WAITRESS

Everybody loves em, I heard our  
restaurant traffic is up 30 percent.

CONNOR SLOWLY TURNS TO THE REST WITH AN I TOLD YOU SO LOOK.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. CELTIC'S IN DOWNTOWN BOSTON - NIGHT

CONNOR, PETER, JESSIE, ADAM, AND CLAIRE ARE STANDING IN FRONT OF A CROWD AND NEWS MEDIA JUST INSIDE THE ENTRANCE TO CELTIC'S. EACH PERSON IS BEING INTERVIEWED BY A DIFFERENT NEWS REPORTER. AFTER BEING INTERVIEWED THEY ALL WALK TOWARDS THE BACK OF THE STORE TOWARDS THE DELI DEPARTMENT.

JESSIE

You guys may have gotten your donuts,  
but I got interviewed by Boston's top  
news channel, so eat that glazers!

CONNOR

We're a team Jessie.

JESSIE

Like Lebron's Cleveland Cavaliers were  
a team (chuckles) right.

ADAM

So you were the short and skinny white  
guy that never got his minutes? Or  
should I say, (beat) donuts.

JESSIE GLARES AT ADAM AS THEY ARRIVE AT THE DELI DEPARTMENT.

PETER

Let's see (beat) how about your  
freshest black forest ham for the new  
CEO of Celtic's.

THE DELI CLERK LOOKS AT PETER WITH A CONFUSED LOOK, THEN  
SCANS THE REST OF THEM.

DELI CLERK

Is it this one? (Points to Jessie) She  
seems to be the most attractive, she  
can be my C.E.O. anyday.

THE DELI CLERK GIVES JESSIE THE EYE AND A FLIRTACIOUS SMILE.  
JESSIE SMILES BACK AND LEANS CLOSER AGAINST THE COUNTER.

JESSIE

You can serve me your meat any day.

JESSIE WINKS.

CONNOR

Dear god(shakes head, beat) I'm the  
new CEO of Celtic's , names Connor  
O'Reily.

DELI CLERK THROWS HIM THE MEAT AND TURNS HIS ATTENTION BACK  
TO JESSIE.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

We'll meat up with you later Jessie.  
(laughs at himself)

CONNOR POINTS AT OTHERS TO TRY AND GET THEM TO LAUGH BUT THEY  
DON'T BUDGE. THE GROUP NOW SPLITS UP AND INTRODUCES  
THEMSELVES TO THE CUSTOMERS.

CONNOR HEADS DOWN THE CEREAL ISLE AND GREET'S A SHOPPING MOM  
WITH A YOUNG BABY.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Good evening ma'am, how are you  
tonight?

WOMAN

Where's the damn fruity tooties, or  
whatever this damn kid likes.

CONNOR

What you're looking for I believe is  
the Fruit Loops (beat) they're right  
down this way.

CONNOR LEADS THE WOMAN DOWN THE ISLE. CONNOR GRABS THE FRUIT  
LOOPS OFF THE SHELF AND HANDS THEM TO THE WOMAN, THE WOMAN  
TAKES THE BOX AND THEN LOOKS UP AT CONNOR WHILE LAUGHING.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

What's so funny ma'am.

WOMAN

Surprised you didn't take me to (in  
Irish accent) yer lucky charms.  
(Laughs and walks away)

CUT TO:

INT. FROZEN MEATS DEPARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

CLAIRE APPROACHES AN ELDERLY MAN TRYING TO FIND SOME GROUND  
CHUCK, WHICH HAPPENS TO BE RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM.

CLAIRE

Good evening sir, may I help you mind  
anything?

ELDERLY MAN

I'm looking for the damn chuck!

CLAIRE

Chick? Like chicken? Or chick as in possibly your wife or maybe your granddaughter sir?

ELDERLY MAN

Chuck! Chuuuuuuuuuuuuuuck!

CLAIRE

Oooooooooooooo! The chuck, (looks at meat selection) I believe it's right here sir.

CLAIRE GRABS THE GROUND CHUCK AND GIVES IT TO THE ELDERLY MAN. THE ELDERLY MAN SMILES AT CLAIRE.

ELDERLY MAN

Thanks Chick. (Winks at Claire)

CUT TO:

INT. MAGAZINE RACK - MOMENTS LATER

ADAM APPROACHES A YOUNGER MAN, IN HIS MID 20'S WHO IS LOOKING THROUGH THE ADULT MAGAZINES.

ADAM

What's up man? How you enjoying Celtic's today?

YOUNG MAN

They suck.

ADAM

Excuse me?

YOUNG MAN

The celtic's , they suck.



ADAM

(Points at one of the magazines) not  
as much as that chick I'm sure.

YOUNG MAN

Ya, whatever dude.

ADAM

So, do you like the Celtic's?

YOUNG MAN

Well, I wish they had more cookie  
dough here.

ADAM IS CLEARLY FRUSTRATED, BUT TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND TRIES  
AGAIN.

ADAM

The Celtic's are a basketball team,  
Celtic's is this grocery store. Do you  
like The Celtic's?

YOUNG MAN

(Looks at Adam) Nah.

ADAM WALKS AWAY FRUSTRATED.

CUT TO:

INT. BAKERY - MOMENTS LATER

JESSIE WALKS UP TO THE BAKERY COUNTER.

JESSIE

You know (beat) Y'all are getting  
fired.

BAKERY CLERK

Who are you and how would you know  
such a thing?

JESSIE TAKES OUT HER COMPANY BADGE AND SETS IT ON THE COUNTER, IT READS "JESSIE RAINER, VICE PRESIDENT OF MARKETING, CELTIC'S SUPERMARKET'S."

BAKERY CLERK (CONT'D)

(Studies the card) If your Jessie Rainer than that would make me (looks up at Jessie) Shit.

JESSIE

Well you are shit, and so is your bakery, (beat) I'll have a blueberry muffin.

THE BAKERY CLERK GETS HER THE MUFFIN AND SHE LEANS UP AGAINST THE COUNTER SMILING LIKE A SMARTASS. AFTER A BEAT, THE REST OF THE GROUP ALL WALKS TOWARD JESSIE AND THE BAKERY.

PETER

Alright guys, I've gotta head home, good luck with this place.

PETER EXITS WITH A "THANK GOD I'M DONE WITH THIS PLACE" LOOK ON HIS FACE. AFTER A BEAT, THE BAKERY CLERK GIVES JESSIE HER MUFFIN.

CONNOR

Muffin huh? (Jessie nods and starts eating it) Is it good?

JESSIE

Eh. Have a bite.

JESSIE HANDS THE MUFFIN TO CONNOR. CONNOR STARTS TO EAT THE MUFFIN.

CONNOR

This is a really good muffin. Maybe we could keep their muffins and get Frank's donuts too.

ADAM

I don't think that's how it works.  
That's like combining a Guinness with  
a French Wine, they just won't work  
well together.

CONNOR

You really know how to relate to me  
Adam, you really get me.

CONNOR FINISHES HIS MUFFIN.

CLAIRE

Well, now what?

CONNOR

In Ireland, one awkward silence always  
leads to another awkward silence when  
you wake up in bed the next morning.  
(Chuckles to himself)

JESSIE

What does that have to do with  
anything?

CONNOR

In order to get to that awkward  
morning silence, you gotta chug down a  
pub full of beers! What ya say?

ADAM, CLAIRE, AND JESSIE ALL NOD AND LOOK AT CONNOR.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

One of you is going to get awfully  
lucky tonight. (Turns to Adam) Not you  
though.

INT. "BOSTON'S BAR" - LATER THAT NIGHT

CONNOR, CLAIRE, JESSIE, AND ADAM ARE IN A BOOTH DRINKING AT BOSTON'S BAR. BOSTON'S IS A FRIENDLY JOINT WITH A MIX OF REGULARS AND NEWCOMERS. IT HAS BOSTON SPORTS RELICS ON THE WALL AND A MINIMAL AMOUNT OF TV'S.

CONNOR

I mean, who would name there  
professional sports team after a  
smelly undergarment?

ADAM

Boston, that's who. We've got Paul  
Revere we can do whatever we want.

JESSIE

At least we're not New York.

CLAIRE

What do ya mean?

JESSIE

New York has the most unimaginative  
nicknames ever. The Yankees, people,  
any person at all from the northern  
United States. The Met's, a person  
that lives in a large city,  
(sarcastically) now that's  
intimidating.

CLAIRE

The Giants and the Jets. Those are pretty intimidating.

ADAM

(Looks at Jessie) Your move, Rainer.

JESSIE

The Knicks.

CLAIRE

What about them? (beat) What's a Knick anyway?

JESSIE

A god damn pair of pants!  
Knickerbockers!

CONNOR

3 out of 5 ain't bad, or should I say  
, 3 out of 5 dentists say New York  
nicknames are a bunch of foolery.

ADAM

So Connor, what's it like to be in  
America?

CONNOR LOOKS AROUND THE BAR CHECKING OUT A VARIETY OF WOMEN.

CONNOR

Women here have breasts that are just  
so exquisite. Rounder, larger,  
perkier, I can see why so many people  
back home watch American porn. Just so

-

CLAIRE

You know Peter never talked about  
boobs or porn , we never went out to a  
bar-

JESSIE

Isn't life great! We're in charge of  
huge departments at a huge Regional  
Corporation, and our CEO is checking  
out (looks at Connor, then looks at  
the girl he is checking out) a  
surprisingly nice ass. Damn.

CONNOR

That ass is like, it's like, stuffing  
two volleyball's into a pair of  
shorts, it's beautiful.

ADAM

Annnnnnd, he's drunk.

CONNOR WALKS OVER TO THE WOMAN HE IS CHECKING OUT.

CONNOR

Feeling lucky tonight hun?

CLAIRE, ADAM AND JESSIE ARE LOOKING AT THE FIRST OF MANY  
PICKUP ATTEMPTS THEY WILL SEE FROM CONNOR.

ADAM

Look at that, that's our CEO.

CLAIRE

Think about it, would you rather work  
for him or Peter?

JESSIE

Him. If you screw up, you can just sleep with him and everything's all better. It's like giving a kid ice cream after you stole away his Buzz Lightyear.

CONNOR WALKS BACK TO THE BOOTH IN DEFEAT

ADAM

Buddy, what happened out there?

CONNOR

It's the damn hair, the damn accent, (looks down at his shirt) and I'm wearing a green shirt, I'm just asking to be dipped into a pot of gold.

JESSIE

I'm sure she would have gone home with you for the right price. Just throwing that out there.

CONNOR LOOKS UP TO SEE IF SHE IS STILL THERE AFTER HE REALIZES THAT HE COULD PAY HER FOR SEX, BUT SHE HAS LEFT.

CONNOR

Damn. I'm not use to this whole "having lots of money thing" yet.

JESSIE

Another thing, drop the lucky references. You're just reminding her that you're decedents of leprechauns.

CONNOR GETS A LOOK OF REALIZATION ON HIS FACE

CONNOR

You guys, you guys are good people,  
you know your stuff.

JESSIE

When you've been around the block a  
few times, you pick up on things.

ADAM POINTS AT A TABLE ACROSS THE BAR.

ADAM

Jessie, look! It's Deli guy!

ALL FOUR LOOK TOWARDS THE TABLE

JESSIE

Dammmmmmmn, that is Deli guy, looks  
even better without that sexy grocery  
apron.

CONNOR

Go talk to him, maybe he's looking for  
you and (beat) a meaningful  
relationship.

CLAIRE, JESSIE, AND ADAM BURST OUT LAUGHING.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

What?

ADAM

Just because he flirted with her  
doesn't mean he wants to be her  
boyfriend? Is that how it worked in  
Ireland?

CONNOR PONDERES FOR A MOMENT.



CONNOR

I honestly can't think at all when I'm  
drunk can I?

ALL

Nope.

INT. BOARD ROOM - NEXT MORNING

CONNOR ENTERS THE ROOM AS THE ENTIRE BOARD IS SITTING AT A  
LONG TABLE. CLAIRE, JESSIE AND ADAM ARE SITTING TOWARDS  
CONNOR AT THE FRONT END OF THE TABLE. ADAM DRINKS HIS COFFEE  
AND SETS IT DOWN ON THE TABLE.

CONNOR

What the hell? Keep it down Adam.

(beat) Alright, welcome everybody to  
Celtic's Supermarkets, first order of  
business, accounting really needs to  
sign off on Frank's.

EVERYBODY LOOKS AROUND AT EACH OTHER AS THEY ALL REALIZE  
CONNOR IS HUNGOVER.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Well accounting...

ROB HERSCH FROM ACCOUNTING STANDS UP.

ROB

I'm afraid this is the first I and the  
rest of us are hearing about this  
Frank's, is this Frank's Franks on  
Frank?

CLAIRE

(To herself) dear god no, not again.

CONNOR

I'm talking about the donut shop. You know, they serve 'em on the corner too.

EVERYBODY LOOKS AWKWARDLY AROUND AT EACH OTHER. ADAM STANDS UP TO CLARIFY.

ADAM

Alright, alright. Connor, Jessie, Claire and myself had a meeting yesterday and thought it was in the best interest of the company to replace our current bakery provider with Frank's Fresh Donuts, ya know, the place on Medford.

TIM JENDER FROM SALES STANDS UP.

TIM

What?! Our bakery was the best part! For 13 years our bakery outsold every other department in our stores.

CONNOR

(To himself) o shit.

ADAM

Tim, thank you for your concern, but we feel that quality is at the forefront and believe that Frank's offers better quality.

TIM

Frank's is no better than a generic  
packet of salt!

JESSIE STANDS UP

JESSIE

See (looks at Connor, Claire and Adam)  
I told you!

EVERYBODY STANDS UP AND STARTS BICKERING LOUDLY AT EACH OTHER

CONNOR

Everybody shut your damn mouths and  
sit your asses down!

EVERYONE PROCEEDS TO SIT DOWN AGAIN

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Frank's is better, bottom line. If you  
got a problem with that than you can  
take your fannies elsewhere. Rob, all  
I need is your signature and we will  
have all kinds of Frank's in here!

ROB

Just to clarify that's not Frank's  
Franks on Frank?

CONNOR

No, Frank's Fresh Donuts. (beat) You  
would think these two Frank's could  
just save us all the trouble.

ADAM

But you know, Frank's Franks wouldn't  
be a bad idea either.

CONNOR

Adam, that's the second headache  
you've given me today. Get me some  
aspirin.

CONNOR STARES AT HIM FOR A FEW SECONDS BEFORE ADAM REALIZES  
HE'S SERIOUS AND GETS HIM THE ASPIRIN.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Anyway, it's great to be here with all  
of you, I'm glad to be apart of  
Celtic's, ah shit what else, this  
meeting's over, anybody that needs me,  
I'll be taking a nap in my office.

CONNOR STANDS UP AND LEAVES THE ROOM. EVERYBODY IS CONFUSED  
AT WHAT JUST HAPPENED.

JESSIE

You think that's surprising, just  
imagine what he can do on a skateboard  
with two whiskey bottles in his hands.

JESSIE MAKES A "MIND BLOWN" GESTURE.

TIM

Who the hell does this guy think he  
is?

ADAM

Peter left us in good hands, he really  
did.

ROB

Leaving us in the hands of an Irish  
drunk, where in the world is that good  
hands?

CLAIRE

Guys, he's got some good ideas for us,  
he'll think big, he'll make it happen.

JESSIE

But one of us in here has to get him  
to quit drinking. Nose goes!

EVERYBODY PUTS THEIR FINGER ON THEIR NOSE, EXCEPT FOR ADAM.  
EVERYBODY LOOKS AND POINTS AT ADAM.

ADAM

Shit.

INT. CONNOR'S OFFICE - DAY

ADAM WALKS INTO CONNOR'S OFFICE. CONNOR IS STILL ASLEEP BUT  
ADAM WAKES HIM AND CONNOR ROLLS OVER AND SITS UP STRAIGHT.

CONNOR

God damn. You really don't want me to  
be happy today do you?

ADAM

You can't drink so much Connor.

CONNOR

I know, I know. (beat) But it just  
feels so good.

ADAM

I know, Jessie told me the same thing  
when she had her sex problem.

CONNOR

Sex problem? Those are two words that should never go together.

ADAM

You're the CEO now, if you want to stay the CEO, I suggest only going out once a week, max.

CONNOR

I was just trying to get all the drinking out of my system. I drank enough last night to last me 2 weeks. So now I won't drink for two weeks. Period.

CUT TO:

INT. BOSTON'S BAR - NIGHT

TITLE: 5 DAYS LATER

CONNOR IS SITTING AT THE BAR AT CLOSE ALL BY HIMSELF. HE TURNS AND SEES ADAM WALK IN.

CONNOR

O golly, Connor has run out of leaves on his clover it appears.

ADAM

Now sir, lets take a look at how much you drank tonight.

ADAM COUNTS THE EIGHT BOTTLES THAT HE HAD AND GROUPS THEM ALL TOGETHER ON THE BAR.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Everyone of these bottles represents a month that you can't have alcohol , now buddy, how many months can't you have booze?

CONNOR COUNTS THE BOTTLES.

CONNOR

5 (pauses) days?

ADAM

Wrong. (Faces bartender) I am going to give this nice bartender 300 dollars. In return he or any other bartender will not serve you for 8 months.

CONNOR

I'll just go to another bar then, you really thought out this one didn't you?

ADAM

I paid every other bar in the city the same amount from your salary. See ya tomorrow morning bright and early buddy.

ADAM LEAVES. CONNOR GIVES THE BARTENDER A PUPPY DOG FACE.

CONNOR

I'll miss you bartender. Live long and prosper.

CONNOR STARTS TO WALK OUT.

BARTENDER

I'll miss you too buddy.

CONNOR CONTINUES TO WALK OUT.

END OF ACT TWO/SHOW